T WO DOLLARS will be paid for each item printed on this page. Checks are mailed daily. The weekly special awards announced on Saturdays, are in addition to this payment. Open to all readers.

## MANHATTAN.

STORING THE CAR.

THE CONFINES OF A NEW YORK APARTMENT, ours, at least, preclude its evallability for the storage of a home-made automomobile, assembled from a discarded ironing board, four gocart wheels and numerous bits of junk which, with the aid of boyish imagination, enables the contraption to page inspection as a "Rolls Royce." I firmly declined to have it in the house. So did the mother of my son's chum. So, with the consent of the superintendent, they stored it in the basement until they saw the destructive effects of other children, notably the superintendent's, playing with their car. . . Yesterday I saw my boy and his chum with their automobile outside the Williams Storage Warehouse at No. 627-649 West 125th Street, a former car barn, now one of the largest automobile storehouses in this neighborhood. I watched the big doors as they were swung open and saw my boy scated in the car, steering, while his chum pushed. Still unseen by the boys, I stood and saw them roll regally into the garage, get aboard an elevator large enough to hold two trucks and disappear as the elevator went upward. I waited for an explanation. "It's all right, mother," I was told. "We're going to store the car here." He proudly waved a slip of paper. "Here's the receipt. We're going to pay 25 cents a week. The car's insured and ever'thing!"-Ethel M. Mortimer, No. 564 Riverside Drive.



LINGER VO LONGER ON THE

QUESTION OF AN OVERCOAT.

Yesterday as a friend and I were walking along Riverside Drive admiring the glorious autumn day our

Wald. No. 99 Claremont Avenue.

"APPLESAUCE."

WHERE MR. ROCKEFELLER

TAUGHT.

IN SEVEN MINUTES.

which had come from a building which

women gathered at the curb waiting for him to unload the wood. When he

had dumped it into the street they pounced upon it like in gry welves on s deer, and in just seven minutes the entire load had vanished.—Reinold

Hekeler, No. 17 Battery Place.

NO DAW ABOUT IT. I saw to-night block after block of

he finest houses of stone and marble They were the fluest homes in the world miring the glorious autumn day our attention was attracted by a moving object in the sky. In a moment we saw it was a fack of wild grees in their vanuit V formation fying southward. They seemed so out of place over this man-made city, but at the rate of speed at which they were going they would soot be over country more antural to them and, perhaps, more haspitable.—Barbara Le-Wald, No. 99 Chromont Avenue. but in hardly any of them did I see a light. Nearly two miles of houses and nearly all lightless, nearly all apparently uninhabited. This is in no descried city, but in New York on Fifth Avenue setween 60th and 100th Streets. Samuelson, No. 106 West 125th Street

WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE. In Union Square Park this morning saw an Italian bootblack, swarthy, iddle-aged, busily sewing a button or als coat. He had spread it on a bench which he used as a work table. His shoe box lay on the ground. He had a hig needle, a long thread, and he plunged the needle through the cloth with a kind of flerce resolutehess, Cold work here. Neverther layer farm a trad his coat. He had spread it on a bench which he used as a work table. His shoe box lay on the ground. He had a hig needle, a long thread, and he plunged the needle through the cloth with a kind of flerce resoluteness. Cold work, these November days, to stand in the breezy Park watching for chance customers. If the coat flies open, the wind may be very searching. There is no one at home to sew on buttons—persone with the series of the style and a letter printed received a mimeograph letter from a "School of Journalism" handing him a lot of appleasance about his "flowing description one at home to sew on buttons—persone with the series of the persons whose items are printed on the "What Division for commercial purposes. One of my friends who had a letter printed received a mimeograph letter from a "School of Journalism" handing him a lot of appleasance about his "flowing description or control of the persons whose items are printed on the "What Division for commercial purposes." One of my friends who had a letter printed received a mimeograph letter from a "School of Journalism" handing him a lot of appleasance about his "flowing description or control of the persons whose items are printed on the "What Division for commercial purposes." One of my friends who had a letter printed received a mimeograph letter from a "School of appleasance about his "flowing description or control of the persons whose items are printed on the "What Division for commercial purposes." One of my friends who had a letter printed received a mimeograph letter from a "School of appleasance about his "flowing description or control of the persons whose items are printed on the "What Division for commercial purposes." haps there is no home, and buttons—per-haps there is no home, and buttons must be sewed on somehow, somewhere -so he sat there winding the thread stoutly round and round and digging his needle in the cloth with such savage determination, for the moment letting "chines" pass by unheeded.—Cathe L. Frazer, No. 44 East 23d Street.

I had a peop to-day in the Melting Pot. I saw it through the transon Pot. I saw it through the transom of the Exchance Suget Restaurant, at Beaver and Jearl Streets. It was after 5 o'clock. The day's work was done, The restaurant was shipshape for the next lay, and on the counter lay a number of capies of a book entitled, "English for Coming Citizens." Ten cornect heads and ten pairs of hunched thoulders were eigners who had just fluished a hard

THE FIRE OF AMBITION.

day's leark. A you ," woman teacher was instructing them. This seemed to me a true wellt up not heated by the fires of ambition from which will emerge true As ericans.-G. G. M.,

LIFE SENTENCE FOR TWO. TEPPING into me Criminal Courts Building, Centre Street, this

morning I heard a piercing acream. I saw a woman fall, to whose skirts there clutched three pairs of chubby little hands. Quickly surrounded, she was lifted to a bench by men with neat uniforms with rows of stony buttons. The children did not let go their hold, all the hold on in they knew anything about. \* \* \* My lips framed an inquiry. An officer indicated "silence" and jerked a thick thumb toward the crowded court room back of him. " " " The woman was young and fair. Her mouning was what one neight have expected if a knife was slowly sovering bet heart. " \* Hope had died within her. That was all. All the black nights and the hopeless days of the coming fifty years had concentrated into a stroke of lightning, into a moment's contemplation. " " " I passed into the court room and learned what had taken place. A young husband had listened to the words of a man robed in the majesty of the law. The man had talked quite a little while, but the last three words were the ones the woman had heard at her place near the doorway. These words were; "LIFE-NEXT CAS: "-A. B. C., Manhattan. (Writer please send address.)

IN THERE ANYTHING THE GIRL. OF TO-DAY CANNOT DO!

To-day I raw several ex-service mer pitching horseshoes at the College of the City of New York. They were good, and when the game ended the two winners challenged any two menbers of the crowd of students watching to play them for the college champing hip. No one stepped forth, much to a syldent disgust of the two ex-set vice men, when, suddenly, to their caconishment, two girls about fourteen years of age came forth, picked up the game to begin. Urged on by the ever-increasing abouts of the students, the two men condessended to play the kir's ere neclaimed the college champton Later we learned a quoit champion had taught them the game. Lauis P. Will lams. No. 211 West 179th Street.

SUN-CHASERS.

I had occasion several times to-day o pass Bryant Park. The first time was at noon and I neticed that benches all over the park contidaed people. Later I saw that the benches near the Public Library were described and that only those near sixth Avenus held people. Still later I saw that the forma-

raus, No. 167 Mest Sirt Street.

YOUNG NEW YORK DEMANDS PEACE AND QUIET.

eaw alm sitting in the decreay of a "music store on 125th Street near Lexingon Avenue. In his little hand ne clutched a bit of pench with which he made entries in a natchook. Above him the strains of a fively for trot lessa I from a phonograph horn. Countless people were passing, trolley cars clanged by, but still the youngster sat and scrawled. I bent over him and wak, Johnny: "Poing your homewomptly. "Well, why den't you do it at her er" I asked, and I nearly colapsed when he answered: "Aw, there's too much noise at home,"-Joseph Hirsch, No. 52 East 131st Street,

TIMES HAVE CHANGED,

This afternoon at St. Nicholas Avenuand 177th Street a breezy lad passed me n his way to school. He radiated enith as he passed along and suddenly s he broke into a run I noticed long ocks flying in the wind. My "hoy" cas a girl! She was in knickerbockers. th a ceat to match, and the arm with with a coal to match, and the arm with which she swung her books bespoke muscles. But she was a sensible sight as well as a good looking one. I recalled my own school days, not so lone tion had changed again and that the called my own achoed days, not sellons coupants were in only those hear the brary. I searched in my mind for a brary. I searched in my mind for a season and then it dawned on me—they low sights. Now time—better coupants were following the sun!—D. Helder tous!—Marie Locales. No. 1300 St. Nichola No. 1300 St. Nichola Nicho

A PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED FOR READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD BY READERS
OF THE EVENING WORLD

New Program of Awards and Special Prizes DORT TOURING CAR FOR THE BEST STORY OF THE WEEK. \$100 in Cash \$960 for the Second in Merit. \$50 for the Third. \$25 for the Fourth. TEN stories adjudged Next in Merit, \$5 Each. Competition open to all readers.

Special Awards For High School Students

will be divided weekly among high school pupils contributing to the "What Did You See To-\$100 Day?" page. For the best letter of each week sent in by a high school student, \$50; second best, \$25; five next in merit, \$5 each.

Special Awards For University and College Students will be divided weekly among university and college students contributing to the page. For the \$100 best letter of the week, \$50; second best letter, \$25; five letters next in merit, \$5 each. School and college contributors MUST name their schools. Wait for the worth while incident. Do not try to write every day. Bear in mind the question: "WHAT DID YOU SEE TO-DAY?" Not what somebody else saw, not what you heard and not something that happened last summer. What did YOU see to-day?

Contributors to the page should write of subjects with which they are familiar. Choose, preferably, things that happen in your own neighborhood. Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125 words. State WHERE the incident took place. Write your name in full. Write your address carefully. Address your letter to "What Did You See To- Day?" Evening World, P. O. Box No. 185. City Hall Station, New York.

QUEENS. OUT OF REACH.

COME PEOPLE say turkeys are going to be high this year. I wouldn't be surprised. If they all follow the example of the turkey I saw this morning they are going to be out of reach. This particular turkey was standing on the roof of a barn near Fresh Meadow Road. Looked as if he wanted to get out of the way of the hatchet. -O. H. MacGillivray, No. 48 South 20d Street, Flushing, Queens.



BACK TO THE KNIFE.

Pausing before a house at No. 1

effection Street, Corons, that my

nother used to own, I was recalling

ome of the many happy hours I spen

there, when the door burst open and a

lad of six dashed out, pursued by two

excited women. He dodged between two

automobiles and ran toward the Shell

Road. One of the women stumbled and

felt. I helped her up and see told me

the boy was lier son and had run away

just as he was about to undergo un op-

eration for the removal of his tonsils.

She asked my aid and, enlisting the as-

ounded up the little fellow and brought him back to the waiting surgeon.-Mrs. Catherine Hahn, American Red Cr as,

sistance of a passing young nun, we

MOST INCONVENIENT.

-Gertrude F. Steinert, No. 87 West

A VISIT FROM THE LANDLADY

To-day I saw one landlady in 1.0

when my own landlady, who lives belo

VOT GOING HOME EMPTY-HANDED

During a rainstorm several days ago saw a five-year-old boy on Lynn

Avenue, togged out in a raincost ar-

bird," he explained when I asked his

kitten in his arms. Spying me hahouted triumphantly, "I didn't ketch bird, but I ketched a cat."—Miss H

Freen, Meade Street and Lynn Avenu

SPECIAL PRIVILEGE.

About 9.30 this morning, on Whif-ney Accesse, an eight-year-old boy

was strolling along a few steps thank of me when he was halled by a boy of twelve with, "Hey, why win't you in school?" The little

fellow proudly displayed a paper. "Teacher sent me home; I got a note," said he. The other boy took

the note, read it, hastily handed it back, and said, "Gee, kid, you got the measles. Reat it?"—Ellen Stil-

'I want to ketch

me, came up to make a social call, were talking when, pointing at kitchen wall, she said. "Would

75 54th Street, Corone.

Queen's Village.

Bridge Plaza, Long Island City.

SAVING A BABY'S LIFE.

I heard a strangling sound as I w walking with my two children on Jack ion Avenue, and looking beneath the hood of the baby carrier, whence the sounds came I saw a baby choking to death on the nipple that had come off a "pacifier." I hastily picked him up thrust a finger down his throat and got the piece of rubber. He was purple and minute or so he gave a faint cry. That brought his mother and she wanted to strike me as she came running up. But when I explained she fell on her knees, sissed the hem of her skirt and begged On 46th Street, Just west of Fifth Avenue, to-day I saw workmen razing the old Fifth venue Baptist Church, where for so many years John D. Rockefelter taught his Bible class. A shere for so many years John of Rockefeller taught his Bible class. A bill poster, who perhaps had a sense of the fitness of things, has posted on the wanted to give me a bottle of wine. But I told her I hadn't time, and taking reasing Show.—Rhea Olshe, No. 11 West 46th Street.

Corena.

Yesterday on Washington Street be-ween Morris and Battery Place I saw man unload from a cart some wood Pennsylvania Station I saw a new way of cellecting alms. I was leaving a Long Island Railroad train when I encountered a lesies broad way near Bridge of a laundry on Broadway near Bridge had an arm about the neck of a brown! The men seemed to be using the utilities that trotted about, drawing him care not to break the window. The there. The doe, tongte handlers to an-following day I saw that other. The dog, tongue hanging out the window and the and appearing to laugh with true Joy the window had been replaced upsile of life, would pause before each group lown. To read the printing on it now while the man held out his cap. The while the man held out his cap. The stant seemed to be giving real pleasur-to dog, man and contributors until a station official appeared and showed the begger the exit.—Mrs. Ernest E. Blau to. 22 216th Street, Queens Village.

> BIG BUSINESS FROM A SMALL WAGON.

Scated in a small carriage to which as barrossed a Shetland pony this corring was a men whom I waw directing the work of loading great trucks from of No. 35 East 17th Street.

The state of No. 35 East 17th Street you prefer? And what color would you prefer? And what the color would be compared to the color would be colored to the colored us burnessed a Shetland It needs it badly. What color would no front of No. 45 East 17th Street. Prish time to time he consulted papers hat he arew from a box beside hir bearned that he was a cripple who conducts a large trucking business, and hat the pony, cart and box constitute his only office.—Martha A. Lahey, No. 65 Lawrence Street, Flushing. hat the puny, cart and box constitute its only office. -Martha A. Lahey, No. 103 Laurence Street, Flushing.

A WHALE OF AN "AIRSHIP."

Early in the morning I saw an im-mense "whale" in the clouds, propelling hims if with great speed with his fins. enough to hold a dozen You see to by one of your "What Did for paper. Mrs. Anna Meigs Bedwin, to 511s Chickester Avenue. the purpose of the sait. Shortly they after I saw him proudly carrying

BRIDE WITH A BLACK EYE. Visiting my sister to-day, I saw a beautiful bride of five months aparting a black eye. No, her husband is not a case miss. A guest at the Ponnsylvania Hotel, she started to oull on her mother on West 76th Sirset. She left the subway at 72d Street, and in crossing the street deduced one taxe, only to be struck by another. When she reached by another. When she reached mother's home she discovered that she carried a "shiner and also that brothers can invent a delightful flow of badinaye. Mrs. D. T. Mar-

ling, No. 2 Medina Place, Elmhuest NO. 66 DOBBIN.

HILE PASSING No. 66 Dobbin Street, C compoint, to-day I noticed that the yard resembled a mintature zoo. Almost every tamiliar specie of domeans animal was in the small inclosure I inquired of children playing in the street, and was told the place belongs to "Aunt Amanda." They were astonished to learn that I had never heard of her. I was informed that all the persecuted and homeless animals in the neighborhood find refuge in Miss Amanda Hamilton's yard. Within the house the same charity prevails. No. 86 Denvin Street is somewhat on the order of the menagers maintained by the beleved Dr. Johnson, the Great Chan of English literature. As many as a dozen needy ones are budged and covid for at Aunt Amanda's. When there is no place sise to go the foreign are sure of a home with amanda,--hi, O'Connell, No. 14 Gessen Avenue, Elimburst, L. L.

OUT OF TOWN.

SAW one of the queerest "first nights" in the history of the American theatre. It was at the Passaic Poor Farm, situated on the outskirts of the city in Athenia, N. J. Mr. W. H. Hill, manager of the Rialto Theatre in Lexington Avenue, received one of the season's big eight-reel features a day shead of time and, in the goodness of his heart, conceived the idea of giving it a "premiere showing" at the simshouse. Superintendent Alexander Purcell was, of course, only too glad to co-operate. \* \* \* The audience consisted of about forty men and women between the ages of sixty and eighty, all of them white of hair. . . Twelve had never before seen a moving picture! . . . The "orchestra" was the almshouse phonograph; the screen, a bedsheet tacked on the wall of the dining-room. Among the orchestral selections were "The Rocky Road to Dublin," "When You're Broke, Broke, Broke," a few hymns and "Rings on Her Fingers and Bells on Her Toes." (I heard the keeper's daughter say sotto voce to a younger sister, "Bring in a few fox-trots, Else," but they were not forthcoming). \* \* \* The picture was a "gripping love drama of the Mounted Police and the Frozen North." No gallery of urchin movie fans was ever more approciative of comic touches and "clinching matches." Every kiss scored storms of applause, while the sad parts evoked sympathy more thrillingly pathetic than anything in the cinema portrayal. . . . As for the twelve who had never before witnessed a movie, they sat spellbound through it all, and even after the ending sat patiently waiting for more. -Ruth Landesman, No. 7 Henry Street, Passaic, N. J.



About 2.30 o'clock on Sunday the friend whom I was visiting came her kitchen in a gingham aprox nanaunced she was ready for wh. "In your apron!" I asked, mesod. "Yes," she replied, and alling her husband and three chil-ren, led the sery to the parlor, acked up the Bible and sai down. We all listened to a sermon that vame over the radio."I can't man-age to get out to church," said my friend "so I have it brought home our clothes,"-Mrs. E. W. M., Hasbronck Heights, N. J.

RICHMOND.

GUARDIAN. This morning while on my may to school I saw a little girl trying to on away and a big day preventing first bark loudly to attract the child's mother's attention and then ob the child's dress in his tooth nd drag her toward home. Finally managed, despite her resistance will her through the gate, which eard with a snop. Just then the other appeared, carrying some resh-baked cookies. The child fresh-baked cookies. The child tion room eating a pooky, while the dop lay down to contem into a work well done .- William

A PELLOW HAS TO HAVE TIME TO THINK.

I saw a mother and her five-year-old son enter Gimbel's and there encounter ants Claus, who is with us again parative the lad didn't expect to meet min to soon; for when the latter asked at he wanted for Christmas, he re tol. "I haven't decided yet." Old Santa most and advised. "Get busy and le some so I can have things ready to:
- John C. Bennett, No. 123 WesterAvenue, New Brighton, S. I.

REW SIDS OF MERIT. Last night my twelve-year-old brothe assumed to be thinking hard. M r asied what was the matter. to earn something by doing rth while," answered "All right," said father. do anything to benefit anybody, I'll you a dollar." Joe declared he that dollar." This afternoon after

Lanw Joe with two sons as doing? Drilling them in Vro. sir. Jon was hard'st Joe had fold them if they made get a reward. They make

WHO TAKES UP THE COLLECTION FOLLY OF A MOTORCYCLE COP. I was waiting for the 5.44 train at River Street, Passale, this evening when at a good rate of apeed. Suddenly I beard the roar of a motorcycle going like sixty coming toward the lowering cates. A policeman çates. A policeman was riding it, natead of stopping he ducked low avoid the gate and shot across the tracks just shead of the train, the engine wheels of which barely missed nim. Then as the train rushed by I lost sight of him. However, when the train and passed I saw him standing beside is machine on the other side. cared dazed and probably ing whether he was actually there or or the cowcatcher of the frain.-Eussell Mallinson, Allendale, N. J.

it was on a 42d Street westbound car bout 5 o'clock in the evening. We were held up at 11th Avenue by a long Y. Central freight train. On hree stylishly dressed ladies who been to a matinee was attracted by a peddler's sign offering 26 bananas for twenty-five cents. She attracted the peddler's attention with the conducer's assistance, and a boy was sent to take her order. The street was cleared and the car started before he had wrapped up the fruit, but the peddler had no notion of losing the sale. When we reached the West Shore ferry a block and a half away, the boy ran up with the bananas and completed the tran-section. I'll bet that peddler will get on in the world.—Melville W. Smith Jr. No. 72 Walnut Avenue, Bogota, N

. TRAVELLERS' AID.

Two stardy, independent consus-ers, about ten years of age, arrand from Yonkers in the Grand Central Station yesterday morning, mount for school in 66th Street. For a mothey were nonplusees when they discovered they had no money for curfare. "Fee an idea," such one. "Let's go to the Traveller Atd." From that useful organization they borrowed a dime and within five instances twee sented in a Mail-ean Avenue can.—Marginest Ward Lacker, No. 61 Farrier tense. Youkers, N. Y.

TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE Last May, while plowing for cor-lanting I turned over a yellow-packet est and the horse was that he tore free from the harmes a ran to the barn. To-day he I was plo-ing for grain I passed the same of and the same horse broke the har and ran to his stall. The reduced ets had long since gene, but the har nemory was active and he was!

PATHER TAKES OF GOLF. At Broadway and John Street old of 2 -cent offers a same To the stream that of a result of the second of the secon BROOKLYN.

PAYING TAXES IN BROOKLYN.

Y FIRST EXPERIENCE in the way of paying taxes in the Greater City. I entered the place designated-an immense room in a mig structure on Fulton Street, near Hoyt Streetat 11.30. At one end of the room there were box cages, and extending from each of these a long line of hundreds of human beings. These were guarded by officers, one of whom directed me to a place at the end of the line. At intervals, the line moved slowly, a step at a time. No one spoke. Every one looked tired. " \* " It was 1.30, TWO HOURS AFTER ENTERING, WHEN I FOUND MYSELF BEFORE THE WIRE CAGE AT THE END OF MY LINE, paid my money, received a ticket and finally my receipted tax bill. At 2 o'clock the cages close for the day and those who have not reached the head of the line by that time must go home and return another day. . . Why not more cages and longer hours?-Georgia Fraser, No. 405 Seventh Street, Brooklyn.



IN ON THE JOKE.

THE EVENING WORLD pays liberally in cash for FIRST news of really impor-

the CITY EDITOR of The Evening World. Every reader a reporter.

tant happenings-FIRST news of BIG news. Call Beekman 4000. Ask for

IN ON THE JOKE.

I happened across a "What Did
You see To-Day!" page from a paper of last week to-night, and one
of the first items I ran across was
one from M-looin Well, which read:
"I am in Class 6-B, School No. 134,
and to-day we had a substitute
toacher, who gave us for home work toacher, who gave us for home work tasks in history, arithmetic, grammar and spelling. So much work was unusual, and one boy rather surcestically remarked: "Teacher, you forgot geography." So she added that? And we didn't do a thing to that boy!" I am that leacher. I wonder if all the boys thought I was a hard-hearted brute or if they realized that I agree. or if they realized that I appreciated the humor of the situation, olso.—Elvira V. Massimins, No. 229 Dahill Road, Brooklyn.

A METHOD IN HIS MADVESS. From the beach at Coney Island to-day I saw something peculiar in the water. It proved to be a man in a diving suit. He had an oar arrangement by which he propelled himself. He rested, produced a pipe from somewhere and then a magazine and proceeded to smoke and read in the water, while a large crowd collected to watch him. Then dipping his our to see how deen Then dipping his car to see how deep the water was, he found he could reach sottom and he walked toward us. Then he produced a sign showing us the name of the firm for which he was demonstrating the waterproof suit. — Lulu Zolzer, No. 273 10th Street, Brooklyn.

WE HAVE RECEIVED 714 LETTERS ABOUT A DOVER, N. J. SIGN.

On the "What Did You See" page of Nov. I I saw two items, one by Mrs. Louise Morse of Troy, N. Y., the other by Mrs. Anna Scodes of Astoria, L. I., that are adaptations if not repetitions also saw publication on the "W. D. Y. coupon. He had seen it beside the track S." page. Doubtless both stories were and could not bear to leave it.—William unconscious coincidences.—A. H. Green, No. 1289 Union Street, Brocklyn.

H. Mackin, No. 105 Atlantic Avenue, Brocklyn.

a queer looking man coming toward me. He was riding a boy's velocipede. He was wearing a baby's cap, his trouseus were rolled to the knees, over his syss were goggles and behind him on a string trailed a lot of tin cans. Many tried to guess the reasons for his peculiar appearance. "Home brew." peculiar appearance. "Home brew,"
"advertisement," "plain nut" were
some of the explanations until he
passed us and then we saw ou his back

A "daily health hint" was brought forcibly to my notice this morning on a car. Opposite me a child of two sat on his mother's lap. He was pale and languid, an underweight little bundle who lacked the care to which he was entitled. The child was sucking his mother's purse, at times removing some of its contents, while the mother gave no head. A young-old man, about sixty-five years young, erect, fine color, eyes crystal clear, and aglow with health, entered and sat next to me. I mar-

entered and sat next to me. I mar-veled at the contrast between the baby and the man. Evidently his mother did not permit him to court disease by con-

not permit him to court disease by contact with germs and dirt. Another man, suffering from a heavy cold, got on at Fulton Street and sat between the young-old man and me. He blew his nose furiously without the aid of a handkerchief, then sneezed. The young-old man turned his head, then arose and walked to the car's further end. But the baby still sucked a dollar bill taken from the mother's pures.—Maris-Pratt, No. 2022 Beverly Road, Flatbush, Brooklyn.

HE BET ON NATHAN.

On De Kalb Avenue to-day I cow

of stories previously appearing on the page. The first story, about two men who stopped hammering when a funeral cortege passed, is a paraphrase on the story some weeks ago about the old clothes man who stuffed the chimes on his wagon when a funeral procession passed. That story, if I remember trightly, won a Ford. The other item about a woman who sewed a postage stamp on a letter when the mucilage was looking, is reminiscent, and I think was lacking, is reminiscent, and I think up for us to see a solled cigar store

AS INNOCENT AS ANDERSON. At Eighth Avenue and 21d Street to-day congested traffic held up the ancient screened-in Rivver in which I carry packages from one Government department to another, and we dron up boulde the curb. The flivcor bonce the words "Custom House No. 3' in pola letters and is driven by Jack, beside whom sits Dan, the customs man, who looks very offi-cial and differ-a-ti) like. I was in cial and direction like. I was in the eage with all the packages. A curious crowd gathered, end I heard such whispers as "Sootlegger," "Some boose," "Smuggler," "That fellow in front's a Prohibition officer," All of which was wrong, for toda da innocent da Anderson But Dan, also having heard, kept on looking detro-a-tif like, only more so.—Constantine Hass, No. 2018 Anthony Avenue, Bronz.

I saw "hurry" written all over a venue bus. The bus was proceeding wiy and he was manifesting his im sup sighs, twisting his mouth from to side, and giving the driver "kill looks. Finally the driver called have any complaints to make supse you say them." The passenger for his haste in the general bilarit; or the incident. -Florence Silbert, No 2123 Crotona Avenue, Gronx.

A CLEAR FIELD AND NO FAVORS This morning I was passing the Mor-is High School campus when I saw hour too boys lined up abreast. 'Or our mark: get set,' sang our a teach-r, and when he added: 'Go!' I exsed to see the boys indulge in a foc nce, Instead, they all bent forward and started slowly across the campus picking up small stones. In fiv minutes they reached the fence, leav ng bohind them a clean field chiefic events .- John Axford to 1002 Forest Avenue, Bronz.

REPERRED TO THE BUREAU OF FIRE PREVENTION. On arising this morning I scent to

my window and saw samething that demands immediate attention. The houses located at Nos. 890 to 888 Truste Avenus have what are called the excupes in the rear. These safehad the ones to which I refer are samply used for storing purposes and are ordered totth many kinds of articles. They might be the cause of a lamentable discour.—J. Gauck,

IN THE POOTSTEPS OF WASHING-

TON. I saw to-day the following inscription on the small bridge on Broadway between 229th and 230th Streets, "Northwest of this tablet, within a distance of 600 feet, stood the original King's Bridge and its successors from 1698 to 1913, when Spuyten Duyvil Creek was filled up. Over it marched the troops of both armies during the American Revolution, and its possession controlled the land approach to New York City. Gen. George Washington rested at King's Bridge on the night of June 26-27, 1775. while en route from Philadelphia to Cambridge to assume command of the Continental Army. This tablet was erected by the Empire State Society. Sons of the American Revolution. Mrs. E. J. Kehoe, No. 3044 Kingsbridge Avenue, Bronx.

SEEMS BEASONABLE.

I took a walk this afternoon on the golf links at Jerome Avenue and Gun Hill Road. Some of the players had caddies and others had none. A ball was driven near me and as I turned to see who the owner was, a dog to whose collar was attached a golf bag trotted tooks. Finally the driver called past me and stopped beside the ball to "Say, old top, I can see every await his master. A new kind of cadyou make in this little mirror. If die:—Miss Miriam Linder, No. 2537 Valentine Avenue, Bronx

MOCK HORROR.

In an uptown train of the Seventh Avenue subway this afternoon I saw a ony reach beneath the paper covering of a basket he held and take the efform a huge live lobster. He poked the lob er, jaws forward, toward the guard The man, taken by surprise, in horror.-Estelle Brinn, No. 343 East 163d Street, Bronz.

BERREIT.

On the perfume counter of a store at thick Street and Seventh Avenue there is a contrivance from which perfume drips into a bottle below. Last night I saw a girl of sixteen take a drop on her finger, migf it, then rub it on her coat lapei. She took drop after drop, rubbing each upon her coat. She looked very mplacent as she walked away,-Street, Bronz.

THERE IT IS AGAIN!

Preparatory to taking my husband's suit to the cleaner this morning I was going through the pockets and what did I see? I may a letter I had given him two days before to mail to the "What Did You See?" editor.—Mrs. Flora Engoron, No. \$58 Hoe Avenue,